

DAVE is recognized as an authority on Dress.

The sun in his twenty-four hours journey shines on no better clothes than we turn out.

See Dave. Get a hat from Dave that will not fade.

D. G. HARVIE

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD



Going
to
Build?

Then come in and talk over your plans with us. We will be pleased to furnish you an estimate on anything you may need in our line. Remember we have one of the largest and best stocks of lumber on the line and our prices are right.

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD

W. STUART & CO., PROPRIETORS
GEO. BECKER, MANAGER

With right prices, right terms,
right goods,
you cannot fail to do right by buying the right article at the right time.

Our Buggy stock is right, the roads are right, the season of the year is right; when in town call and do right.

Our new Deering Binder is right, having all the appealing features of the old and a great many new ones; it will pay you to see it before placing your order.

What are the four points to be considered in buying a binder? It has them and is **Second to None** and is sold by

McKAY BROS.

The Silver Creek Lumber Co

(Successors to the MacDonald & McNaughton Lumber Co.)

Have a million feet of lumber for sale at very low prices, made up for

Shiplap, Drop-siding, Lap-siding, Flooring, Window and Door Casing, Dimension and Rough Lumber. Write for price list or come and see our stock. Wagon boxes made to order, at a low figure.

Terms Cash. P. O. address, Cremona, Alta. Accommodation for man and beast

Roblin Government Returned

Winnipeg, July 11.—The Roblin government (Conservative) was returned today by about the same majority as before. It is possible that the opposition will have one or two more supporters than in the last house, but the majority will not be materially reduced. The vote as given at midnight was: Government 23; opposition 14; doubtful and incomplete 4.

Crops Poor in the States

Washington, July 9.—The crop growth in the United States on July 1 was lower than at any time during the past ten years, according to a crop report of the department of agriculture issued today. The report says:

"The general average condition of crop growth in the United States on July 1 was about 5.5 per cent lower than on July 1, 1909; 3.8 per cent lower than on July 1, 1908, and 3.4 per cent lower than the ten-year average condition on July 1."

Perhaps the most feature of the situation is the drought that prevails in the chief wheat growing states.

Feminine Smokers Increase

New York, July 12.—Among the million dollars' worth of presents to Miss Mildred Carter and Viscount Acheson, which are being placed in the London residence of the young couple at No. 15, Chesham street, are some which point to an undesirable condition among the women of rich and fashionable society. Among the gifts to Miss Carter, or Lady Acheson as she is now, were a number of smoking articles, cigarette holders, ash trays and receptacles for pipes and cigars. Indeed every young bride in fashionable society is now the recipient of every article used by the inveterate smoker. They are usually wrought of gold and jewelled, and some of them are quite ornamental.

But aside from the beauty of the articles there is a certain gruesomeness attached to such things when they are considered with a young bride. Fortunately in Miss Carter's case the cigarette holders and other things are not needed, for she is one of the very few young women in society who do not smoke. When she was 16 years old, her father, Ridgeway Carter, gave her \$500 if she would not smoke until she attained the age of 18. Lady Acheson is now 23, and one of her proudest boasts is that she has not attained the cigarette habit. She may well be proud of this fact when we consider that she is living among girls who first smoked because it was considered fashionable and smart, but who found out later that they could not stop whether they desired or not.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier is expected to arrive in Calgary on August 12, and will address the public in Shermans' hall on Saturday night, Aug 13.

Farmer's Advocate Midsummer Number

The annual midsummer number of The Farmer's Advocate and Home Journal, Winnipeg, was published June 29. It is a 68-page edition in colored cover, well illustrated, and replete with seasonable matter for the farm and home. Special articles dealing with the westward movement of grain, the horses of Orkney and Shetland Islands, the farmer's position in politics, poultry raising in British Columbia, as well as shorter articles on matters of interest to farmers and farmers' wives at this season, make this number of unusual value. It is printed on extra quality paper, the frontispiece shows a typical farm home and rural highway, the matter is of special interest, and a copy is well worth sending to friends in the South, in the East, or in the Old Country as a souvenir of the land we live in. Several thousand extra copies have been printed for readers who desire to procure more than their usual one copy of the paper. It is supplied at 25 cents the copy.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

NEW TRI-WEEKLY NIGHT TRAIN BETWEEN

CALGARY AND STRATHCONA

Commencing June 6 1910

| READ DOWN | | READ UP | |
|------------------|-------------------|---------|-----|
| Mon., Wed., Fri. | Tue., Thur., Sat. | | |
| 24.55 | Lv. Calgary Ar. | 8.10 | |
| 11.47 | Airdrie | 7.22 | |
| 12.10 | Crossfield | 6.58 | |
| 12.28 | Carstairs | 6.36 | |
| 12.50 | Didsbury | 6.22 | |
| 13.20 | Olbia | 6.00 | |
| 13.46 | Bowden | 5.30 | |
| 14.06 | Innisfail | 5.16 | |
| 4.50 | Ar. Red Deer | 4.30 | Lv. |
| 5.00 | Lv. | 4.30 | Ar. |
| 5.45 | Lacombe | 3.47 | |
| 6.20 | Ponoka | 3.00 | |
| 7.00 | Wetaskiwin | 2.24 | |
| 7.19 | Millar | 2.03 | |
| 7.40 | Leduc | 1.38 | |
| 8.15 | Ar. Strathcona | 1.00 | |

(Flag Stop).
NOTE.—NORTHBOUND train between Calgary and Red Deer will stop at flag stops to allow passengers to detain only. SOUTHBOUND train between Strathcona and Red Deer will stop at flag stops to allow passengers to detain only.
STANDARD SLEEPERS AND FIRST CLASS COACHES

In the Supreme Court of Alberta Judicial District of Calgary

Between Ontkes & Armstrong, Plaintiffs, and Harvey Sower and Willard Graham, Defendants.

In Chambers, Wednesday, the 22nd day of June, 1910.

Upon the application of the Plaintiffs, upon hearing the Solicitor for the applicant, and upon reading the affidavit of Charles W. Moor, filed.

It is ordered that service on the Defendant Harvey Sower of the Writ of Summons and Statement of Claim and Injunction Order in this action by publishing this Order together with the Notice herein endorsed once a week for three weeks preceding the 22nd day of July 1910 in the Crossfield Chronicle, a newspaper published at Crossfield, and also by mailing by prepaid registered post to the last known address of the Defendant Harvey Sower, a copy of the Writ of Summons, Statement of Claim, Injunction Order and a copy of this order, be deemed good and sufficient service of the said Writ and Statement of Claim and Injunction Order on the said Defendant Harvey Sower.

And it is further ordered that the said Defendant Harvey Sower do enter an appearance and file his statement of defence to the said Writ of Summons at the office of the Clerk of this Court in the City of Calgary on or before the 22nd day of August 1910.

And it is further ordered that the costs of this application be costs in the cause.

D. L. SCOTT, J. S. C.

NOTICE

This action is brought to recover from the Defendant Harvey Sower the sum of \$485.86 for goods sold and delivered to him by the Plaintiffs.

Notice

Take notice that the partnership heretofore subsisting between Stewart B. MacDonald, Malcolm McNaughton and John McNaughton under the firm name of "MacDonald & McNaughton" has been dissolved by mutual consent and the business will in future be carried on by Fred Turnbull and Stewart B. MacDonald under the firm name of "The Silver Creek Lumber Co.," by whom all liabilities owing by the late firm will be paid and to whom all accounts owing to the late firm of "MacDonald & McNaughton" must be settled within 30 days.

Dated this 23rd day of June A. D. 1910.

Fred. Turnbull,
Stewart B. MacDonald.

—Money to loan on improved farms, no commission, no delay, you get the money in a few days. See Hultgren & Davis.



ONTKES & ARMSTRONG.

Lodge Cards

M. W. OF A.

SUNALTA CAMP NO. 15863

Meets in Oddfellows' Hall, Crossfield, the Second Thursday and Fourth Saturday of each month.

Visiting neighbors welcome.
Chas. McKay, Geo. O. Davis,
V. C. Clerk and Secretary.

CROSSFIELD LODGE I. O. O. F.

No. 42

Meets Every Wednesday Night in the Oddfellows Hall at 7:30 p.m.
Visiting Brethren Welcome.
James Dryburgh, Rec. Sec.



"No Surrender," No. 1906.
Meets Tuesday night or before the Full Moon. Visiting brethren always welcome.
Geo. W. Byers, A. Wheeler,
W. M. Secy.



Court Prairie Flower No. 1157
Meets the first Saturday and third Monday in the month. Visiting brethren always welcome. For further information write any of the brethren.
D. Oakley, James McArthur,
C. R. Rec. Sec.

Professional Cards

C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER & SOLICITOR,
NOTARY PUBLIC
Carstairs, Alberta
Will hear Crossfield every Thursday.

Dr. LARGE,

Dentist, Carstairs,
Will hear at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield, Every Thursday.
AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE
Every Day, Except Wednesday and Thursday.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Inventors and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventor's Advice is upon request. Munn & Co., 351 Broadway, New York, U.S.A.

OVER 25 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Send drawings and description to MUNN & CO. 351 Broadway, New York, U.S.A. Patent taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly, largest circulation, 25¢ a year, postage prepaid. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & CO. 351 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 50 F. St., Washington, D.C.

THE ARCADE

Pool Room and Cigar Store

Come in and spend a pleasant hour and try our Cigars and Soft Drinks. Latest Magazines always kept in stock.

H. Mann Prop.

The Crossfield Chronicle

Subscription price, \$1.00 per year in advance; or \$1.50 if not paid in advance. Published at the Chronicle office, at Crossfield, Alberta, each Friday.

RATES

Lost, Strayed, Found, Wanted and other transient advertisements of a similar nature one cent a word, six insertions for the price of four. Payable in advance.

Business locals 10 cents per line first insertion; and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Legal advertisements, 12 cents per line for first insertion; and 8 cents each subsequent insertion.

Commercial contract rates upon application.

F. H. SCHROLEY,
Editor.

FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1910.

METAL MONEY.

The Greeks Started Coining Long Ago.

—for the Christian Era.
The invention of coinage is due to the Greeks, most probably to the bankers of Halicarnassus and adjacent Asia Minor Greek colonies, who toward the end of the eighth century B. C. began stamping the small gold and silver ingots which passed through their hands as currency with a mark of some sort intended to guarantee the weight and purity of the metal. Such ingots very soon assumed a round and more regular shape, which we find already in the older silver coins from Argolis, nearly contemporary with the Asia Minor "beans."
Curious to say, none of the surrounding peoples with whom the Asiatic and European Greeks were in constant communication, political or commercial, took up the wonderful invention which at present seems to us of such obvious necessity that we scarcely realize how the civilized world of old can ever have got on without it. As a matter of fact, however, neither the Phoenicians, with their practical commercial sense, nor the Lydians nor the Persians, who claimed the supremacy over the very cities where the new currency was initiated, nor, of course, the Egyptians, ever had coinage till the conquests of Alexander disseminated the Greek civilization all through the eastern world.

The Romans came to know of it through the Greek cities in Sicily and Magna Græcia and began striking silver coins toward the beginning of the third century B. C. In the meantime with the Greeks die sinking, like everything else, had fallen within the domain of art, and their coins, above all those struck during the fifth and fourth centuries B. C. by the Dorians or Sicilian Syracuse and Argenteum, have never been equaled and remain forever a standard of beauty for the artist and a model of perfection for the die sinker.—London Saturday Review.

A FAMOUS BANKNOTE.

The One That Cruikshank Drew and the Crowds It Drew.

One day about the year 1818 George Cruikshank was passing Newgate on his way to the exchange when, seeing a crowd collected, he went forward to learn what was the matter and saw that it was the execution of several men and women. He was horrified at the spectacle and on inquiring learned that the woman was being hanged for passing counterfeit one pound notes. He learned also that this punishment was quite a common thing, even though the poor wretches often shined in ignorance, being the dupes of men who sent them to buy some trifle and return the change to them. Wrung with pity and with shame, Cruikshank went home and immediately, under the inspiration of his feeling, sketched a grotesque caricature of a banknote he called it a bank restriction note—not to be imitated. He represented on it a place of execution, with spaces about filled in with balsters and manacles, a figure of Britannia devouring her children and transport ships bearing the lucky or unlucky ones who had escaped death to Van Dieman's Land, or Australia, while in place of the well known signature of Abraham Newland was that of "J. Ketch."

He had just finished this when his publisher, Hone, entered and, seeing it, begged to have it for publication. So Cruikshank etched it and gave it to Hone, who exhibited it for sale in his window with startling effect. Crowds quickly began to gather and purchased so eagerly that the issue was soon exhausted.

Cruikshank was kept hard at work making more etchings. The crowds grew so great that the street was blocked, and the mayor had to send soldiers to clear it. Hone realized over £700 in a few days.—London Standard.

GEORGE HANGS A PICTURE.

But He Couldn't Do It Without His Wife's Able Assistance.

"George, I wish you would hang that rose picture tonight."

"All right, my dear, I'll do it now. Get me the step-ladder."

"I should think you might get the step-ladder yourself."

"Where is it?"

"It is always kept. On the top of the cellar stairs."

"That's where it is supposed to be. Where is it now?"

"It is either there or up in the back room, or—let me see—I loaned it to Mrs. Johnson yesterday. No, she brought it back, and I left it on the back porch. Oh, yes, I know where it is. You'll find it in the pantry off the kitchen."

After twenty minutes' search the ladder is discovered. George locates the spot for the picture and climbs up.

"Now hand me the picture, my dear."

"Yes, here it is."

"Where's the hammer?"

"I thought you had it."

"You thought I had it! You know very well I didn't have it. Get it for me right away."

"Where's the nail?"

"Didn't you get a nail either?"

"No, I didn't get a nail either. I supposed if you wanted me to hang a picture you'd have the tools ready. Where's the picture cord?"

"Well, for heaven's sake! Why didn't you look to see if there was picture cord in it before you went up there to hang it?"

"Get me the cord and don't stop to argue. I'm getting dizzy up here."

"Well, here's the cord. What else do you suppose you'll want?"

"Well, I don't want any more of your lip. I can hang this picture without that!"

Whereupon she left him to get along as best he could. "Just like a man," she remarked as the hammer fell to the floor.

"Just like a woman," he muttered as he descended. "Just like a woman. They've got nothing to do and all the time in the world to do it, and then, by jingo, they leave it to a man!"

Pronunciation.

Dr. Johnson would not have consented to pronounce "wield" differently in prose and in verse. He insisted upon making the "r" long always. The story goes that in order to crush somebody who preferred the short "r" in ordinary conversation, Johnson, rhyming all three words with "timed," remarked, "I can't read it in my mind to call it wind, but"—rhyming all three words with "timed"—"I can find it in my mind to call it wind." But his adversary got the better of him. Johnson himself always pronounced "gold" as "gould." "If I may be so bold," said the other, "I should like to be told why you call it gold."

A Caustic Critic.

The Paris critic Martin once only had taken his chocolate in a place other than the Cafe Foy, and he then found it not good. This happened at the legation, and the young woman at the desk, to whom he expressed his displeasure, said: "You are the only one to complain. All of the gentlemen of the court who come here find it good."

"They also say, perhaps, that you are pretty," he replied slowly.

Defenseless Man.

A woman writer in one of the magazines says women are sacrificed by thousands in the name of marriage. Yes, but what about the defenseless men who are each year torn from their comfortable homes and dragged to the altar?—Columbian (C. C.) State.

Insult to Injury.

He wooed a girl in a "captive hat." And as his heart she wrung He asked her what she was laughing at. And she cruelly answered, "Stung!"

Says Uncle Eben.

"When you comes to figure in de loss of time, trumper an' mebbe friend-ship," said Uncle Eben, "it's mighty hard for anybody to say folt certain dat he has had de best of an argument."

Seasonable Signs.

The summer's with us once again. With all its heat and bluster. The girl comes out in colors val. The man in linen duster.

One Girl to Another.

Edyth—Jack says I was made to kiss. Mayne—A diplomatic way of referring to your turned up nose, wasn't it?

Two Coats.

Think you that he would cost me. The hunt's summer man? Be certain that it is so. He wants a coat-of-tan.

As Amended.

His Wife—Charity covers a multitude of sins, they say. Her Husband—Yes; it certainly does, especially when it begins at home.



The female house fly lays from 120 to 150 eggs at a time, and these mature in two weeks. Under favorable conditions the descendants of a single pair will number millions in three months. Therefore all housekeepers should commence using

WILSON'S FLY PADS

early in the season, and thus cut off a large proportion of the summer crop.

List your land with the

Murton Realty Co.

Real Estate, Insurance,
Commission Brokers,
Money to Loan.

Crossfield - - Alberta

Farmers Meat Market WE SELL

Fresh and Cured Meat, Fresh and Cured Fish, Poultry, Butter and Eggs.

WE BUY

Cattle, Hides, Hogs, Butter, Eggs and Poultry paying the best Market Price.

Our Motto

"QUALITY RIGHT PRICE RIGHT"
TIMS & ATKINS

The CROSSFIELD MEAT MARKET

Wholesale and Retail Butchers

WE

Pay Cash for BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY and HIDES. We buy HOGS live or dressed.

WE

Sell SMOKED MEATS, FRESH MEATS, FRESH FISH, SMOKED FISH.

The CROSSFIELD MEAT MARKET

L. G. FISHER, Proprietor

Transient Advertisements

Wanted

At the office of publication of this periodical the following—advertisements subscriptions, job work and news items.

Pasture

Good summer pasture with running water on east half of section 4-29-28 W 4. Terms reasonable. Apply to D. J. Miller, Crossfield. 26-3-x

Wanted—Cattle or horses to pasture, ten miles from Crossfield. Good pasture and good water. Leave word at The Chronicle office. 23-4-x

For Rent

Grain Land for rent. For information address the Chronicle. 27-4-x

For Sale

7 head of horses, five of them good work horses, 1 two year old gelding, 1 sucking colt.

T. G. Mandt wagon, rolled steel axle, good as new. Disc and other implements. Also a quantity of rails and posts.

For sale cheap for cash, or will arrange terms.

F. S. Gooch,
Sec. 10-29-2 W. 5th.
Near Banner School
29-4-x

Brands

Why let your letters go astray when printed stationary costs but little more than unprinted. Brand your envelopes. One hundred envelopes printed at this office with space left for number of days and name of sender for fifty cents. This offer for farmers only.

James Robertson, Crossfield. Cattle branded x on left ribs. Aug. 14

All cattle branded on right ribs 5-11 and also any marked on left ribs 2-21 belong to Jas. Fowler, Crossfield, Alta. 5-30-x

Strayed

Strayed a chance to make money from my hands last week. I did not use the Chronicle columns. Finder please return to Merchant Mossback, Nobusiness Corners.

Lost

An opportunity to make money if you do not advertise in our columns.

\$10 Reward for recovery of one bloody brown gelding, four years old, weight about 1150, branded Wc on left hip, notify Chas. Peterson, Cremona, Alta. 17-34-x

Found

A paying advertising medium in The Crossfield Chronicle. Through it's columns you can sell your goods, find stray cattle and you have no worry.

Estray

One gray mare, weight about 900, branded W on left hip and $\frac{1}{2}$ on left shoulder. One roan mare, weight about 900, branded $\frac{2}{2}$ on right hip; lame in one front foot. At John Lennon's farm five miles west of Crossfield. Owner can have these horses by proving property and paying costs. 25-6-x

Council Meetings

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the hall known as the Bishop's Hall on the first Tuesday of each alternate month, commencing with February at 7 p.m.

By Order of the Village Council
5-52-4 P. L. McAnally, Chairman.

Public Notice

This is to notify the owners of cows within the village that if the said cows are not kept closed up at night, to prevent them from becoming a nuisance, the council will be obliged to enforce the Pound law.

By Order of Village Council
Chas. Hultgren, Sec. Treas.

AROUND THE TOWN

Geo. Becker spent Sunday at Aeme.

J. S. Pineo, carpenter and builder, is moving here from Carstairs.

Rev. W. A. Smith went to Calgary Saturday, returning this week.

The directors of the Agricultural Society held a meeting on Saturday afternoon.

Born, at Crossfield, on Sunday, July 10, to Mr. and Mrs. E. Dodd, a daughter.

John Morrison and Walter Landmore returned on Wednesday from a visit to Banff hot springs.

Miss M. Smart, who is engaged in stenographic work at Didsbury, was an over Sunday visitor with relatives here.

All applications for Government Hail Insurance will receive prompt attention by applying to G. W. Boyce. Office one door south of "Chronicle."

Secretary Boyce wishes to announce that a mistake was made by him in announcing the prize winners on fall wheat, John Lowe being the winner of first prize instead of Peter Smyth.

T. VanDelinder of Calgary, with a brother from Chicago, have been here this week visiting relatives and looking over the district. They expressed surprise at the excellent condition of the grain they had seen in this district.

Ben Morley's bucking mare furnished an afternoon's entertainment for all who happened to be in the north end Tuesday afternoon. On this occasion she succeeded in unhorsing all comers, and she didn't always drop them in a soft spot either.

Rev. W. G. W. Fortune spoke to fair audiences Sunday, both afternoon and evening, his subject being "A Study in Profit and Loss." He stated that it is the intention of the Temperance and Moral Reform League to bring on a local option campaign in Alberta at the earliest possible date, perhaps the coming fall. At the close of the evening meeting the officers of the local branch of the League were elected for the ensuing year.

Mr. and Mrs. Chambers entertained a few of their friends at their home at Bonny Banks Ranch on July 10, in honor of Mrs. Chambers' birthday. Everyone had a very enjoyable time, not forgetting the dinner of roast turkey, and all the good things that the table fairly groaned under, of which no one is more capable of serving than is Mrs. Chambers. All coming away voting Mr. and Mrs. Chambers a most charming host and hostess and the best of good fellows. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. D. Ontkes, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Boyle, Guy and Myrl Armstrong, Marie, Lawrence, Alice and baby Ontkes.

There will be grand Sunday school excursion to Banff, from Didsbury, Carstairs, Crossfield and Airdrie, on Friday, July 22. The train leaves Crossfield at 8:45 a. m. and returning leaves Banff at 8 p. m. Round trip tickets from Crossfield will be \$2. Tickets may be obtained in advance at the post office, or of Miss Wilson.

—The Pioneer Real Estate Firm, Hultgren & Davis, has the listing of the best land around Crossfield, close in, and on crop payments, at reasonable prices. Some good bargains for cash. Don't forget the name—Hultgren & Davis.

Town in Ashes

Dalhousie, N. B., July 12.—Campbellton was practically put out of existence yesterday, only seven houses being left. The fire started up town about 3 o'clock, a terrific northwest wind was blowing, and in four hours the entire town was in ruins with a population of 5000 homeless, and many of them scarcely half clothed. The wind was so strong that when a pile of 10,000,000 shingles caught fire they were hurled blazing throughout the town like so much chaff. Five lumber mills have gone down with a million feet of lumber piled in the yards.

The town is ruined. The post office and customs, the Royal Bank of Canada, the Bank of New Brunswick, the Bank of Nova Scotia, the Roman Catholic church convent and hospital, the Baptist church, the English and Presbyterian churches, every store and every industry. In short, Campbellton is a town that has ceased to exist. The reports show that there was no loss of life.

Music Lessons

Mrs. J. C. Downs

Graduate Northwestern Conservatory of Music, Chicago, Illinois, will take pupils on Piano, Organ, Guitar and Mandolin.

Terms reasonable

Crossfield ALBERTA

Any wishing to take lessons may leave word at The Chronicle office

Notice

Notice is hereby given that the Grand Trunk Pacific Branch Lines Company has this day deposited in the Office of the Registrar of Titles for the South Alberta Land Registration District, plan profile and book of reference, showing the location of its Toddle-Calgary Branch from Section 21, Township 29, Range 24, West 4th Meridian, to Section 1, Township 23, Range 1, West 5th Meridian, District of South Alberta, Province of Alberta, mile 150 to mile 198 and the lands required for its right of way, station grounds and other railway purposes for said distance.

Dated this 14th day of June, A. D. 1910.

D'ARCY TATE,

Solicitor

Grand Trunk Pacific Branch Lines Company.

Crossfield School District No. 752

The REGULAR MEETINGS of the above School Board will be held at the School House at 10 a. m. on the first Saturday in the following months: January, March, May, July, September and November. All matters of business pertaining to this district will be attended to at this meeting.

The office of the Sec. Treas. is in the real estate office next the Chronicle.

P. L. McAnally, Chairman.
G. W. Boyce, Sec. Treas.

—How is this for a bargain? \$500.00 will handle 100 acres, three miles from Crossfield at only 20.00 per acre and long terms on balance. Call on Hultgren & Davis for snaps like this.

Seed Wheat

Fall Wheat Seed (Alberta Red) for sale. Swann, Sec. 18-29-28 W 4. 28-4-x

Ontkes & Armstrong's

For Berries, Seasonable Fruit, and all staple lines of Groceries, Dry Goods and Hardware

Ontkes & Armstrong

EMIL WEGENER

Agent for

Massey-Harris Farm Implements

Agent for Gray Carriage Co.

Chatham Fanning Mills.

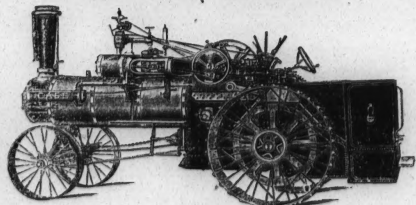
M. Rumeys, Co. Engine.

CROSSFIELD, ALTA.

Crossfield Livery, Feed & Sale Stable

H. Ontkes, Prop. Satisfaction Guaranteed

ARE YOU GOING TO PLOW AND WANT RESULTS?



SEE

our line of J. T. Case Plowing Engines, Plows and Engine Gangs, guaranteed to give satisfaction.

How about Twine? Give your order now for Lowest prices to

Patridge & Gordon

Agents for all kinds of Farm Implements

Old-Time Train Gambling

(By George Jean Nathan)

SATED around a luncheon-table at the Waldorf one day not long ago were three men discussing the spectacular gambling that used to prevail on the old Mississippi River steamboats. "I doubt," said one, "if gambling ever disclosed more exciting moments than in those days." The second man concurred in this opinion by his silence. The third, however, who had known the initial swell, that had sprung in the present conversational trend, smiled as if he realized his chance had come. "Nonsense," said he; "the real melodrama of gambling from an American standpoint is far removed from the days you have mentioned. It existed not on the Mississippi steamboats, but on the railroad trains of the West and the Southwest, and the time was not so very long ago, either."

The speaker, a grey-haired, pleasant-faced man of about forty-eight years, was, as his companions well knew, one of the famous gamblers of his day in the Western states. Since reformed, he was known to have served two terms in the penitentiary. His name, ten years ago, rang as familiar in the shady circles this side of the Mississippi as it did in the westward. It was in response to the pleadings of the two men with him, that over the coffee and cigars, he told of some of the experiences in railroad gambling in which he and some of his fellow gamblers had figured, and which he called "the narrative," which speaks for itself, is told in his own words.

At the time of which I am speak-

worked by us a dozen times a year, any way, in those days.

"On one of the Denver trains, worked by another gambler and myself, we cleaned up \$300,000 in six months. Five thousand of this amount we got by luring two men into a big stake game, and by holding up the table stakes finally with revolvers. We cleaned off all the cash, jumped the train, and got away before the men realized clearly what had happened."

"Things at one period got to such a pass on the trains running through the Southwest that there would frequently be two separate sets of professional gamblers working a single train. As a result, the gamblers not infrequently came to blows with one another. The famous Pat Sheedy story, alleged to have had its locale in a gambling resort in Denver, as a matter of fact had its setting on one of the Texas trains. Boarding one of the latter trains, Sheedy found a professional crook whom he recognized but who did not recognize him. The crook was sitting with a couple of traveling men, and was saying in a loud voice: 'Here's a money-making proposition for you fellows. I'll bet you \$500 to \$250 that I can shuffle this deck of cards, and then out the queen of spades the first crack.'"

"Sheedy overheard and approached the man. 'Excuse me, sir,' he said, 'but I'll take a hundred of that bet if you'll let me shuffle the deck myself.'"

"The man agreed; the money was put up with one of the strangers, the second having also 'come in,' and Sheedy slowly shuffled the cards."

"Now then," said the man who had made the proposition, 'I have bet that

TALK
No. 6

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the coin in front of us. Angered at the success of our move, the first gambler, who was a professional, proclaimed us to be crooks. Taken aback for the moment by their witnesses of the thing, I was nonplussed, but only for the moment. I shot out my fist, caught the gambler under the jaw and knocked him out. My companion, meanwhile, tripped up the other fellow and, scooping the money on the board with our hats, we hurried to the platform of the car and leaped into the darkness. Sheer luck kept us from being killed. "Revolver play was frequent on the trains running through Arkansas in the railroad gambling days. With Joe Ryan, I once disarmed a man who pulled a gun on me when he learned that he had been losing his money to a professional gambler. The man went through the deck one by one, and I received a pretty bullet wound in the arm from a man who discovered that he was being tricked in the game of draw poker."

"One of the most exciting episodes in which I ever figured, however, occurred on a train near Denver. Singlehanded, I started in to clear up a lot of money from three Denver miners who, inside information had revealed to me, 'had it on them.' Early in the journey, I got them into a game and proceeded slowly but surely to win their money away from them. To do this, I had fitted myself out with two intricate 'hold-outs' and with a marked deck of cards. After we had been playing for almost six hours, and when I was way ahead of the game, one of the miners withdrew from the play. I was on in a minute, I knew he had become suspicious and, while not quite sure, was going to sit by and watch developments."

"I played cautiously, but still managed to keep on winning. A short while later, the second miner said he was going to leave. I was a little disappointed, but I knew the man who was watching me closely. 'Well, I said, 'then the first miner, you two fellows play it out between you.' "There was a difficult situation. I was to play draw poker with one man and two of his friends watching me with eagle eyes. I kept my nerve and they, the cards, playing honestly now because I realized how desperately foolish I had been to try any further. I was working. Anyway, I was far ahead of the game. After each of us had dealt six or seven hands, with equal luck, I took up the deck to shuffle it, the men watching me to deal again. The men having come to see that I was not a trickster, they could not detect no trickery. I dealt the cards, but no sooner had I done so than both the men tried every cent I had won. 'What,' I shouted, indignantly, 'do you mean to insinuate that I have played unfair?' 'No,' they said, 'only we want our money back.' "I protested, but to no avail. They and their guests insisted, and I had to give back the money. They said they would see me again, and I told them I was one of the most honest players in the West."

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would have pressed the thing and would have found my crooked apparatus. Nothing, I am sure, would have saved my life then, and, as I looked into the provokers, I realized that fully. Incidentally, that was the last time I ever went around without a gun."

"Framed-up betting snarles were a favorite means of earning money away from the unwary railroad travelers in the old days, and the fights that frequently came out of these attempts used to enliven matters not a little on the trains of the Southwest especially. A crowd of us, six in all, worked the betting game on the Texas roads for three years and cleaned up a nest little fortune among us as the result of our labors. The modus operandi you undoubtedly know. Four of us would sit in the car and play, while the other two, as enthusiasts among ourselves, would quickly attract a crowd of passengers to our end of the train. When interest in the game had been aroused among them to a proper pitch, our little scheme would start revolving. Our two confederates, in the crowd of passengers would begin one another and then with the strangers. Of course, as soon as the bets became of a sufficiently warrantable amount, the two of us players would withdraw from the onlookers would proceed to doctor the winning hands in such a way as to bring the small money into the hands of one or other of our confederates. At the end of the trip, we would divide. You will be surprised, probably, when I tell you that the bets on an individual hand frequently ran up as high as four or five hundred dollars, although, to be sure, the average bet would not exceed from twenty-five to fifty dollars."

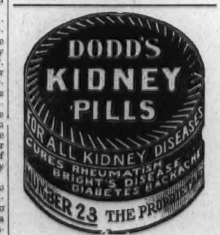
"One of the worst fights that ever grew out of one of these betting affairs occurred about twelve years ago in Nebraska, on a train bound for the coast. One man, a loser of a thousand dollars or more, became disgruntled over his persistent bad luck, and finally losing his temper, proclaimed to the other passengers that he suspected that everything had not been on the level. Two of the passengers fell in with him and led by confederates, the passengers divided themselves into two sides as quick as you could say 'holmes.' A moment or two of loud argument resulted in insults, and then—bang! A revolver was brought to a halt, and at the next station, the man who fired the revolver (he was the heavy loser) was turned over to the authorities by the conductor."

"In the old days, any train that finished its trip in the West without having witnessed a gambling episode of one kind or another during its journey would have been marked as a curiosity. Sometimes, of course, the spectacular element would be missing, but nevertheless, the gambling was in evidence just the same. 'Now, you know acquaintance does not put money in the professional gambler's pocket, either on trains or on the Western roads were gold-mines in those days, and clever hand-work, aided and abetted by bluff apparatus, would reap a small monthly fortune for us."

"Before I stop, however, I want to tell you men one of my personal experiences on a train that would have to go a considerable way, I'm afraid, to find a rival in excitement on the old Missis-

sippi steamboats years ago. I, singlehanded, had set out to fleece three well-to-do dry goods merchants who were returning St. Louis in a more or less roundabout way from Pasadena, California. We hadn't been on the train for many hours when I succeeded in getting a good stiff game of poker under way with the three of them. I played square for a while and luck ran about even. When the sailing became serene, however, I began to get into the game in the double sense of the word and slowly drew the money to me. Once in a while I would let one of the other men win a hand, and thus led them on like lambs to the slaughter. To cut the first part of the story short, on the second day I had the three of them stripped of their cash. We called the game off and they suggested we have a smoke. I passed around the cigars and we four men settled back to enjoy the aroma of the Havana. They seemed to take their losses lightly, and joked and laughed like the best of friends. Suddenly, however, without a moment's warning and like a flash out of a clear sky, one of the men sitting next to me seized my wrists and said in a low, tense voice: '«re on to you! You hand that money back, every cent of it, or we'll turn you over to the police at the next stop! Playing for loss, I expostulated in an equally low voice mail, glancing around the car, I noticed for the first time that there wasn't a soul about but ourselves. Without a second's hesitation then I jerked out my revolver, jumped across their legs into the aisle of the car, and told them I'd shoot the first man who tried to make a move. They proved to be unarmed and I held them that way at bay until the train slowed down several miles up the track, when I backed out of the car and made my get-away."

HE was a kindly constable, and had, for long, been answering the old lady's questions to the best of his ability. But he was beginning to tire a little. And what's your treacherous for, policeman?" inquired the inquisitive dame. "Ketch a fellow or over the sob if 'e gets violent!" responded Bobby. "And what are those numbers for?" "Identification purposes, mum," said Bobby, leaping to his feet. "And what, policeman," said the old dame, catching him by the arm. "Is that strap under your chin for?" "Well, mum," mottled Bobby, "that's 'er rest me jaws when I gits tired answers 'illy questions."



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THE BOTTLE CONJURER.

An Old Time Hoax That Caused a Riot
in a London Theater.

In 1748 there appeared in the new-
papers of London an advertisement
stating that of a certain night a re-
markable conjurer would perform in
the Haymarket theater. He would, the
advertisement ran, borrow a common
walking cane from any member of the
audience and "thereupon play the mus-
ic of every instrument now in use." It
was also promised that he would take
an ordinary wine bottle, place it on
a table in the middle of the stage,
get into it "in the sight of all the
spectators" and slug while in it. In
the same issue of the newspaper was
a second advertisement announcing
the arrival of Signor Capitello Jum-
pudo, "a surprising dwarf no taller
than a tobacco pipe," who engaged to
perform with and outdo the "bottle con-
jurer," contorting himself in all man-
ner of shapes and finally "opening his
mouth wide and jumping down his
own throat." This feat, not without
reason, Signor Jumpydo described as
the "most wonderfulst wonder of all
wonders as ever the world wondered
at."

The night set for this dual display
of "wonderfulst wonders" found the
theater packed from roof to pit. But
as the time passed and the curtain re-
mained down, catcalls and hisses be-
gan to be heard. Then a man in the
pit stood up and in a calm voice an-
nounced that if double prices were
paid the conjurer would get into a
plum of a quart bottle. At once the
audience realized that they were
being hoaxed. "Somebody" threw
lighted candles into a box, and this was
the signal for a riot. Benches were
torn up and boxes pulled down, while
the crowd rushed for the doors, with
a great loss of wig, hats, swords and
canes. Those who remained, re-en-
forced by roughs from outside, com-
pletely destroyed the interior of the
theater and finished up by dragging
the scenery into the street, where it
was turned in a huge bonfire. Nor
was the author of this imposture ever
discovered, although it was commonly
attributed either to an actor who had
been discharged or to a mischievous
sublimen bent on winning a wager.

DISGUISES FAILED.

Experiences of Emperor Napoleon I. at
a Masked Ball.

The Emperor Napoleon I. once an-
nounced to his valet that he intended
on a certain evening going to a ball at
the Italian embassy and requested
that complete costumes should be sent
in advance. The valet, Constant,
obeyed and attended his imperial mas-
ter and commenced to dress him in a
manner which might lead the emperor
followed the valet's advice, had de-
tected detection. Constant had some
trouble with Napoleon over one or two
minor matters, but when it came to
changing his top boots for shoes the
emperor resolutely refused.

Going into the bathroom, Napoleon
once relapsed into his accustomed at-
titude and, wishing to engage a lady
in conversation, approached her with
his hands behind his back. To his
first question she prefaced her reply
with "sir." Turning away abruptly,
he went back to his room and said:
"You were right, Constant. I have
been recognized. Give me another cos-
tume and shoes this time."

The valet redressed his master and
warned him to keep his hands at his
side. No sooner had he entered the
room the second time than once more
he relapsed into his natural attitude.
This time a lady addressed him, "Sir,
you are recognized." Once more the
emperor left the room in disgust.
Returning to his room, Napoleon
was disguised for the third time. His
tilet complete, he went back to the
bathroom, which he entered as if it
were a harrack room, pushing and
swagging. He was at once detected,
and some one whispered to him:
"Your majesty is recognized." An-
other disappointment and another
change, still with the same result, and
in the end the emperor left the em-
bassy convinced that it was impossi-
ble to conceal his identity.

The Mathematical Problem.

Little Martin was busy at her "home
work." After a great many perplexed
frowns and quick nibbling at her pen-
cil she looked up and said:

"The only answer I can get to this
example is 'five and three-fourths
horses.' Do you s'pose that is right,
ma'am?"

"Well, I don't know," answered her
mother cautiously. "It sounds rather
 queer."

A long pause; then the small arith-
metician's face lit up with a smile.
"Oh, I know," she cried; "I'll reduce
be three-fourths horses to colts!"

Optimism.

"Some fish are the best right off my
boat," she said.
"There up. He'll be all the bigger
when you do catch him," he responded
encouragingly.—Buffalo Express.

The swan is the longest lived of
birds.

DID HIM A FAVOR.

His Apparently Innocent Request Cost
the Bank Dearly.

A customer having a fairly good bal-
ance, never going below four figures,
at a London bank hurried in one morn-
ing and asked to see the manager. The
usual civilities were exchanged, and
the caller explained that he was mak-
ing a rather good investment and had
promised to pay £1,000 the next day.

"Well," said the manager, "there's
no difficulty about that." "Precisely,"
was the rejoinder, "but will you do me
a small favor?" "What is it?" queried
the manager. "I want my friend to
see that my pay goes into my man, and it
cannot do you any harm, as you know
what my balance is." (It was a little
over £1,000.)

"Certainly, if you particularly wish
it," replied the unsuspecting manager,
for his customer's name had been long
on the books, and there had never
been any trouble with him.

When the check was presented the
next day at a particular desk the
clerk, without going through the ordi-
nary process of referring to the customer's
account, pleasantly inquired, "How
will you take it?" and handed over the
amount without delay.

The same little ceremony was gone
through at four other pay desks, each
clerk, acting upon instructions, cash-
ing Mr. 's check for £1,000, mak-
ing £5,000 in all, or nearly £4,000 in
excess of the wily customer's bal-
ance.

And, of course, when Mr. — re-
ceived a polite note requesting him to
call at the bank he was not to be
found.—Full Mail Gazette.

A Fashion Garrick Killed.

Women of England in the eighteenth
century wore large hats. Samuel Rog-
ers once traveled to Ranelagh in the
same coach with a woman who was
compelled to sit on a stool on the floor
of the coach on account of the incon-
venient height of her headdress. Hannah
More, who was all for simplicity in
costume, writes in her diary that
she has seen women wearing on their
heads "an acre and a half of shrub-
bery, besides slopes, grass plots, tulip
beds, clumps of roses, kitchen gar-
dens and greenhouses." The credit of
killing this fashion is given to Garrick.
He appeared one night on the stage
with a mass of vegetables on his head
and a carrot suspended from each
side, to the shame and confusion of
many fair members of his audience.

Dr. Johnson's Resolutions.

Dr. Johnson compiled this list of
good resolutions on his fifty-first birth-
day in 1790: "Resolved, Deo Juvante,
to combat notions of obligations; to
apply to study; to reclaim imagina-
tions; to consult the resolves on Tetty's
coffin; to rise early; to study religion;
to go to church; to drink less strong
liquors; to keep a journal; to oppose
laziness by doing what is to be done
tomorrow; rise as early as I can; send
for books of history of war; put books
in order; scheme of life."

Wireless.

In all its purity.
Leaving no mark.
Only a spark.
Flashed to futurity.
Clearing the dark.

Lightness's celerity,
Swifter than wind,
Harnessed in wires,
Caught and confined,
Boon to posterity,
Help to mankind.

—Francis Livingston Montgomery in New
York Life.

What Would You Do?

She has a saucy mouth.
And well,
He can't be blamed because
she fell.
What do you s'pose that you
Would do
If she should put it up
To you?

Between Innings.

The Client—I thought you left word
in your office that you were out on im-
portant legal business.

The Counselor—Just so. This ball
game seems to be highly important, and
I can assure you that it is perfect-
ly legal.

No Hope.

Courage he has, but 'tis useless now;
He knows he has met his fate.
The woman, strap hanging from front
of him,
Is bound that his eye she'll catch.

In Season.

The sad sea waves aware matters teach—
This and that.
Their murmur now is of a peach
Basket hat.

Maneuvers.

C. O.—Fix bayonets!
Sergeant Major—Beg pardon, sirs
Pradin' without bayonets. Orders
from headquarters return all bayonets
to store last week.
C. O.—Oh, yes, yes! My mistake.
Unfix bayonets!

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